Betrayed: Lords of Chaos MC (Road to Carnage 6) MM Nicholas Bella pdf download

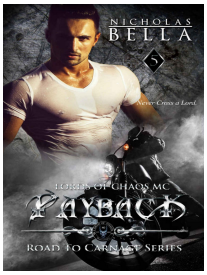
https://ebookmass.com/product/betrayed-lords-of-chaos-mc-road-to-carnage-6-mm-nicholas-bella/

Explore and download more ebooks at ebookmass.com

We have selected some products that you may be interested in
Click the link to download now or visit ebookmass.com
for more options!.

Payback: Lords of Chaos MC (Road to Carnage Series Book 5) Nicholas Bella

https://ebookmass.com/product/payback-lords-of-chaos-mc-road-to-carnage-series-book-5-nicholas-bella/

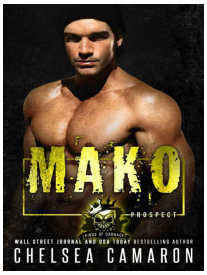


THE LORDS OF CARNAGE MC Collection: The Complete Series (Books 1-12) Loveling

https://ebookmass.com/product/the-lords-of-carnage-mc-collection-the-complete-series-books-1-12-loveling/

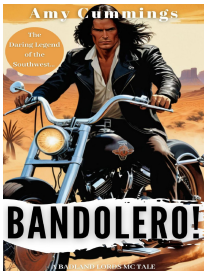
Mako: Kings of Carnage MC: Prospects Chelsea Camaron

https://ebookmass.com/product/mako-kings-of-carnage-mc-prospects-chelsea-camaron/



Bandolero!: A Badland Lords Outlaw MC Tale (The Badland Lords Book 3) Amy Cummings

https://ebookmass.com/product/bandolero-a-badland-lords-outlaw-mc-tale-the-badland-lords-book-3-amy-cummings/

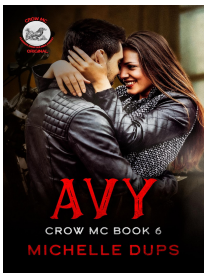


A Regrettable Charade: A Regency Romance (Lords & Ladies of Mayfair Book 6) Laura Beers

https://ebookmass.com/product/a-regrettable-charade-a-regency-romance-lords-ladies-of-mayfair-book-6-laura-beers/

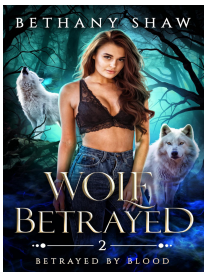
AVY (CROW MC Book 6) Michelle Dups

https://ebookmass.com/product/avy-crow-mc-book-6-michelle-dups/



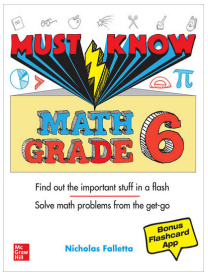
Wolf Betrayed (Betrayed by Blood Book 2) Bethany Shaw

https://ebookmass.com/product/wolf-betrayed-betrayed-by-blood-book-2-bethany-shaw/



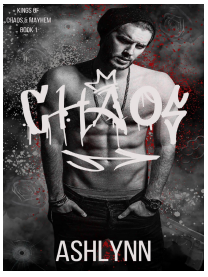
Must Know Math Grade 6 1st Edition Nicholas Falletta

https://ebookmass.com/product/must-know-math-grade-6-1st-edition-nicholas-falletta/


MUST KNOW
MATH GRADE 6
Find out the important stuff in a flash
Solve math problems from the get-go
Nicholas Falletta
Bonus Flashcard App

Chaos (Kings of Chaos & Mayhem Book 1) Ashlynn

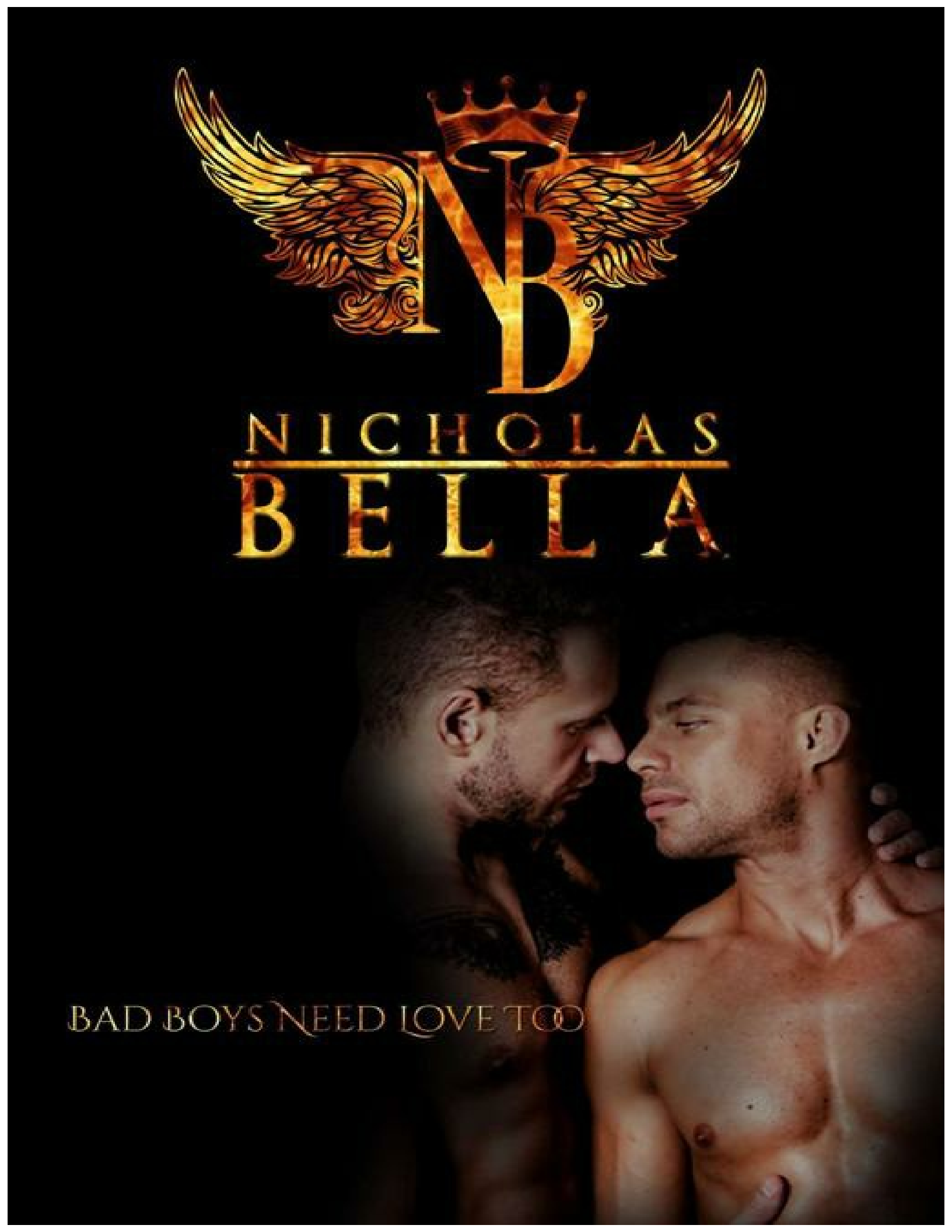
https://ebookmass.com/product/chaos-kings-of-chaos-mayhem-book-1-ashlynn/



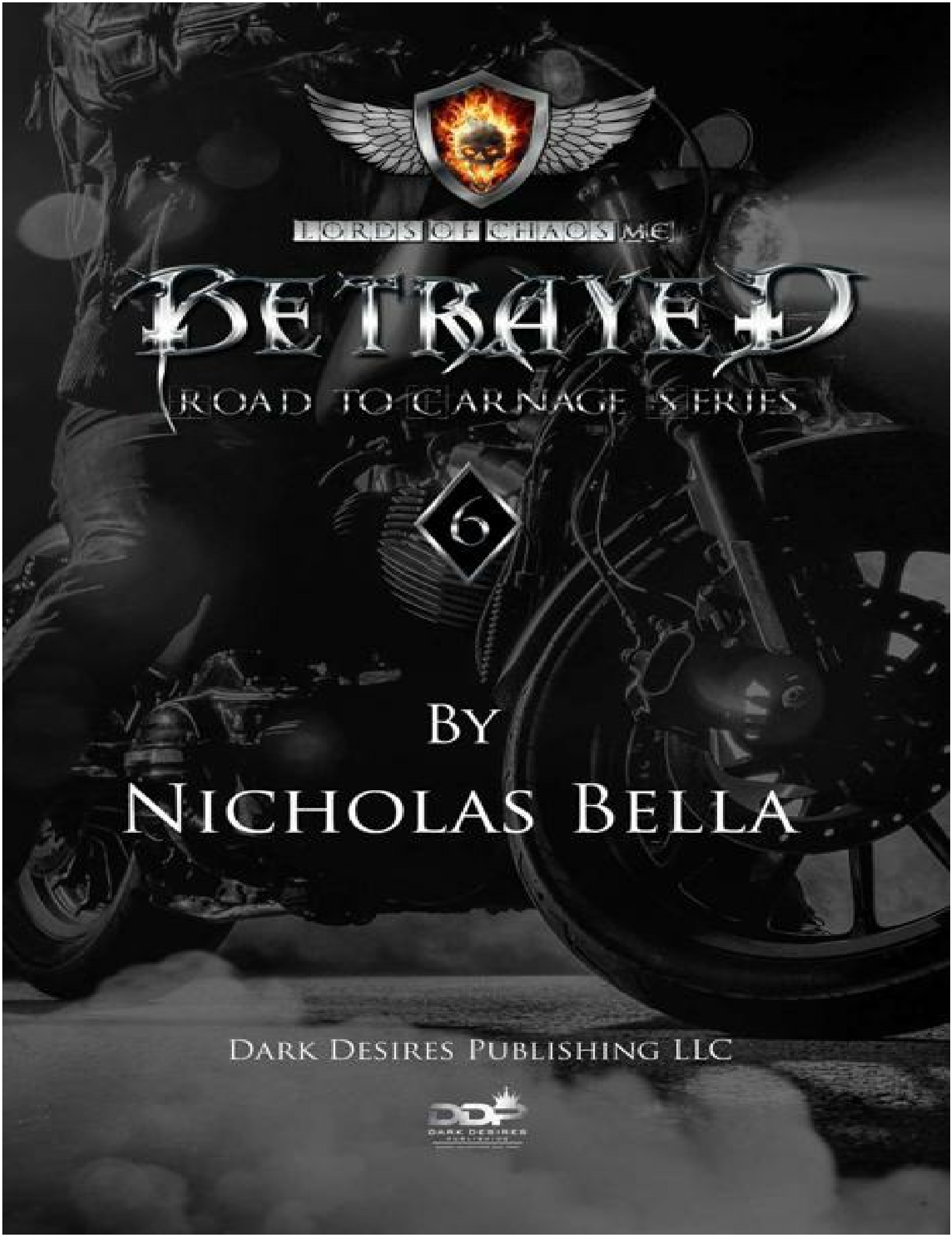
NICHOLAS
BELLA
6
A Lord Fears No One.
LORDS OF CHAOS MC
BETRAYED
ROAD TO CARNAGE SERIES

NICHOLAS

BELLA



BAD BOYS NEED LOVE TOO


LORDS OF CHAOS MC
BETRAYED
ROAD TO CARNAGE SERIES
6
BY
NICHOLAS BELLA
DARK DESIRES PUBLISHING LLC

Betrayed: Road to Carnage Series

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidences either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously and are not to be construed as real in any way. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

Copyright © 2024 by Nicholas Bella

First Edition

DS

Edited by Heidi Ryan

Published by Dark Desires Publishing LLC

Book Cover Design by Nicholas Bella

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without the expressed written permission of the author. Exceptions are in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews.

Contents

Loyalty. Family. Power.
Order of Books in Series
Dedication
Series Warning
VIP Dedication
The VIP Members
The Road Thus Far
1. Chapter 1
2. Chapter 2
3. Chapter 3
4. Chapter 4
5. Chapter 5
6. Chapter 6
7. Chapter 7
8. Chapter 8
9.
10. Chapter 10
11. Chapter 11
12. Chapter 12
13. Chapter 13
14. Chapter 14
15. Chapter 15
16. Chapter 16
17. Chapter 17
18. Chapter 18
19. Chapter 19
20. Chapter 20
21. Chapter 21
22. Chapter 22
23. Chapter 23
24. Chapter 24

25. Dragon and Richie's Last Night Together Teaser
About the Author
Other Books By Nick

LOYALTY. FAMILY. POWER.

Order of Books in Series

Man of Carnage – Prequel
- Outlawed – Book 1
- Vengeance – Book 2
- Enforced – Book 3
- Retaliation – Book 4
- Payback – Book 5
- Betrayed – Book 6
- Punished – Book 7 (Coming Soon)
- The Debt – VIP Novella (The Side Story of Antonio and Giovanni)

DEDICATION

This labor of love and creativity is dedicated to all my beautiful readers. Thank you for your support always.
Thank you to my amazing editor, Heidi Ryan for chasing down those annoying ass gremlins. I love you so much.
Thank you, Lindsay Crook, my awesome PA. Much love.
With all of my heart,
Nick.

Series Warning

This MC series will have harsh language, dark themes, graphic violence, adult situations, sexual, etc, that may be too extreme for sensitive readers. You see, it's going to go hard, give your emotions a pounding, then it's going to ease up, stroke your nerves lovingly, before claiming you, like a power top working over a hungry bottom.

Visit https://ebookmass.com today to explore

a vast collection of ebooks across various genres, available in popular formats like PDF, EPUB, and MOBI, fully compatible with all devices. Enjoy a seamless reading experience and effortlessly download high-quality materials in just a few simple steps. Plus, don’t miss out on exciting offers that let you access a wealth of knowledge at the best prices!

VIP Dedication

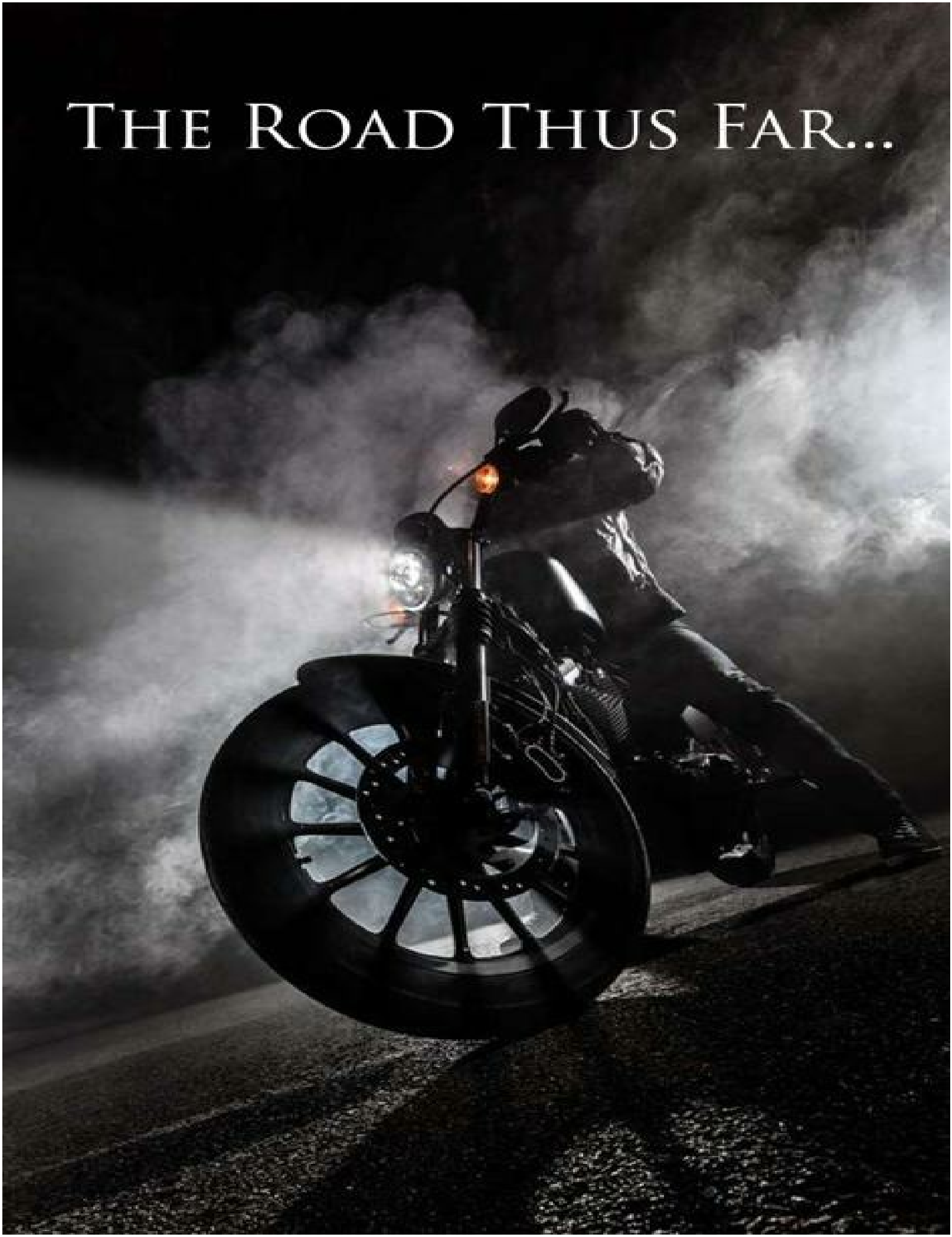
Thank you so much for your generosity and loyalty. Without your support, I wouldn't be able to do what I do.
With all my love,
Nicholas.

THE VIPS

ALEXUS WILKERSON-LESHOURE
ALLISON HALL
AMIYAH M.
AMY STONEHAM
ARTHUR LIM
BETHANY STANTON
BROOKE TRUDEL
CANDI CONSTAIN
CAROL HUGHES
CAROL INGHAM
CATLYN ROGERS
CHANTEL CORBETT
CHERYL ADDINGTON
CHERYL KAISER
CHRISTINA
CHRISTINE SNEDECOR
CHIZOMAM DURU
CINDI BASS
COLLEEN
DANIEL
DARIA BRIAND
DARKYS90
DEBORAH MASKE
DELORIS JENKINS
DENISE MESSICK
DENISE
DEVOTED READER
DIANNA GUI
DONNA CORLEY
ELAINE LANCASTER
ELANA CRAVEY
ELIZABETH OLIN
EVA BUETTIKER
FLAVIA SCHAMBER
HEATHER DISTASIO
IDA SCHOENBORN
IJEOMA OBIDEGWU
IRENE JIA
JAIME ENNIS
JAN BACON
JESSICA SNYDER
JEWEL
JOSETTE
JULIE GRIFFITH
KAREN FORD
KATHLEEN HALLIDAY JOHNSON
KATHY PERRIN
KELLY GLOVER
KIM THOMPSON
KISHA MORRIS
LADYP
LECI FORDE
LEIGHANNE OBEIRNE
LEXI
LEXY
LIAM
LINDA HINES
LISA WILCOX
LDW
LOIS C NETTLES
LORI FERRY
MAJI
MARCIE JONES
MARYNNE BENDER
MB BONKANIMEGRX
MICHELLE DUNCAN TORRES
MICHELE HOUSTON
MICHELLE STARR
M.X.C. .ROSE MAJESTY
NADAYA BARNES
NITA THOMAS
NORI
ORMA MARS
PAULINE HOLST
QUAY JACKSON
RENATE SCHIER
RENE MANTZ
ROBYN HAILES
SAM
SANDRA SIMS
SANDY COLE
SHANNA M ANDERSON
SHERRY BALLARD
SHERRY LONG
SIMONE HUGHES
SKITTLES
STACEY HEANEY
SUSAN BEATTIE
TAMEKICA WRIGHT-LEE
TAMMY WALKER
TEE
TIFFANY PADILLA
TIFFANY RIVERA
TINY_PEZPEZ
TOUNORRIS WALKER
V. FIQUET
VERONICA UCHE
VICKI MILLER
WENDY POPLIN
YOLANDA RUIZ FABIAN
YVETTE

LEGACY MEMBERS HAVE BEEN MEMBERS FOR 3 YEARS OF MORE

The Road Thus Far...



Chapter One

Montgomery William-Price

MONTGOMERY WAITED PATIENTLY IN the waiting room for Richie to join him. He wasn't alone, as other inmates were also getting visits from friends and family. There were several looks his way, but he ignored the attention. For one thing, he was used to getting it. For another, he didn't care. It'd been over a month since the last time he had a chance to visit his best friend, and he'd been quite busy. Problems with the family business and just family in general had been weighing on him. But the bit of great news he had to tell his friend had his spirit uplifted. He checked his watch once more, and when he heard the door open, he looked up. Smiling, he rose to greet Richie, who looked different every time he'd seen him. He looked more defined in his muscles. A result of working out, he was sure.

The two men hugged, then released each other before settling down. “Damn, Zach, you look good, mate,” Monty said, his upper-crust British accent as crisp as his suit. He used Richie's nickname, the one he'd been calling him since they were children. He ran his blue eyes over Richie from head to toe, taking in the full account of his friend's appearance.

Richie smiled. “Thanks. Been working out a little. But hey, you look great too. No three-piece suit today?”

Monty chuckled. He was dressed in what he considered casual wear. Slacks, button-up shirt, and blazer. Still extremely stylish. His blond hair was combed back to tame his unruly curls. “It's my day off, family business has been keeping me occupied. Sorry that I couldn't visit last month.”

Richie waved dismissively. Sure, he had become accustomed to getting those precious visits from Monty, but he understood. Besides, he'd received several visits from the members of the Lords of Chaos, including Dasan and Dragon's other brothers and sisters. “Don't worry about it. I know that shit happens.”

Monty nodded and sighed as he looked around. “How is it going in here?”

Richie shrugged. “Not bad. I mean, as you know, I'm still prospecting for the Lords. Got to meet a few of them and they are an intimidating bunch. I mean, I got a taste of them from Dragon, Dopey, and TT. But meeting Ace, Maverick, Burger, Sofia, and Gina was an experience, to say the least. No one sibling is the same.” He laughed and shook his head. “I also met the club president and his old lady. Better known as Dragon's Mom and Dad. Dasan was scary as hell and now that I think about it, so was his wife, Liliana. But she still welcomed me with open arms. I guess Dragon told them how much we mean to each other.”

Monty listened to the updates as they came, happy to see his best friend was in good spirits. He knew that a lot of it was just Richie's fortitude, but he also knew that falling in love with Dragon and finding friendship with the Lords played a huge part in why his friend could smile so brightly.

“I'm happy to hear that you're in love,” Montgomery said.

Richie grinned. “Deeply, madly... crazy in love. Oh man, I can't wait for you to meet Dragon. You'll love him.”

“If he can make you this elated, I'm sure I will.”

Richie nodded. “So, tell me about you. What’s going on? Did your family make you get married?”

Montgomery snorted. “They had been pestering me to do so. To marry a nice, rich boy. The son of one of my father's friends, but more importantly, a business associate. I refused.”

“Why would they try to force you to marry anyway?” Richie asked.

“By tradition. It's old school, but rich people still want their kids to marry other rich people. Someone who can keep the wealth growing. Hence the reason why our circles consist of people in our status bracket,” Monty said.

Richie sighed and nodded. He wasn't nearly as rich as Monty, which was one of the reasons why Montgomery's family never really approved of them being friends. He was even told to stay away from Monty when he was fourteen, but Monty wouldn't have any of it. He defied his parents back then for their friendship and they just had to accept that Richie was a part of Monty's life even when they didn't like it. He could only imagine how much they hated Monty being his friend knowing he was a criminal now.

“Of course, it wasn't until recently that I discovered why my parents were trying to marry me off. The business is in a bit of a predicament. We've had some bad investments on my father's part that has the company in jeopardy. Now, I'm just trying to

figure out how to cut costs to keep us afloat. We may have to claim bankruptcy," Monty said, and his lips thinned in a line that was just shy of a frown.

Richie's eyes bulged and his mouth dropped open. "Holy fuck," he gasped. He leaned forward to whisper. "What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to enjoy my time with my best friend, then I'm going to relieve some stress later tonight at Scarlet Letter. The last thing I want to think about is the family business. It's been consuming my every waking moment for the past three months. My father had wanted to marry me off before any reputable families got wind of our financial woes. When I refused, I inadvertently ruined any chance of saving our company through a corporate merger with a wealthier family. Needless to say, I'm not my family's favorite person right now."

"Fuck them," Richie snapped. "They fucked up and then want to put the weight of their poor choices all on your shoulders. It's not your responsibility."

"I bear some responsibility, though. This is also my company. I'm the sole heir and it was mine to inherit, Zach," Monty said. "I just need a night where I don't have to think about it."

Richie wanted to ask so many more questions, like what would he do if they did go under? Would he lose everything? But he saw the sadness in Monty's blue eyes and decided to curb his curiosity. "So, you're going to the Scarlet Letter tonight?" he asked, changing the subject to one he knew would put a smile on his friend's face.

Monty nodded. "I must after the week I've had."

"So, have you found a sexy sub boy there yet?" Richie asked, then gave his friend a lecherous grin.

Monty chuckled softly and shook his head. "Not yet. I'm very particular. I prefer to watch and on occasion, I may do a scene." He thought about his last few visits to the club and sighed. "There is this one boy, though."

Richie's eyebrows arched inquisitively. "Oh? Who?"

"A brat who goes by the name, Ren. One who has boldly approached me, demanding that I become his Dom. I find him utterly annoying. I can tell he's spoiled and used to getting his way. A sub like that is more challenging than I'd like trying to break him in. He turns me off," Monty said, a sneer on his lips.

"Ahh, I see. Yeah, he does seem like an asshole."

Monty nodded because that was his opinion as well. "He doesn't know his place."

Richie laughed. "Whoa, check you out. A motherfucker has to 'know their place' to get into your pants, I see."

Monty scoffed. "I see this place has taught you such colorful language."

Richie smiled and nodded. "Yeah, I'll admit, it's rubbed off on me a little. My boyfriend has a sewer mouth that drives me wild in so many ways."

"I can tell," Monty said.

Richie chuckled. "In any case, maybe that's why he's seeking a big, bad, sexy Dom to tame him."

"His kind..." Monty trailed off, then shook his head. "Even if I were interested in him, I'm not the type of Dom that he can handle."

"Is he cute?" Richie asked.

Monty chuckled. "He's..." His words trailed off.

"I'm waiting," Richie prodded teasingly.

Monty huffed. "Fine. He's bloody beautiful. He's arrogant enough to know it as well."

"Well, I'm sure he knows he's caught your eye."

"My ire is more like it."

Richie laughed. "I'm sure he'll find his way."

Monty waved his hand dismissively. "Enough about Ren. I've got great news to tell you, my friend."

Richie leaned forward, elbows on the table. "Oh? What's that?"

Monty's grin widened. "You're getting out of here in a few weeks."

Richie's eyes bulged. "What?" he blurted a bit too loudly, then looked around nervously at the eyes that were on him. He gave them a bashful smile, then returned his attention to Monty. "What are you talking about?" he asked in a lower voice.

"I wanted to be able to tell you face-to-face. A few weeks back, I met a judge through a friend of a friend—you know how it goes," Monty said with a shrug.

Richie nodded and stayed quiet, waiting for the rest of the tale.

Monty continued, "Anyway, this judge has certain needs that I'm well versed in and wanted me personally. He asked for me by my Dom name. At first, I turned him down. Not really into doing favors or private house calls, but he offered to pay me. Well, you know my situation, I'm not really in the place to be choosy." He sighed. "Which hurts my pride more than you know."

"Oh, I know. But do go on," Richie said.

"Anyway, I agreed. It was his first time subbing and of course, I held to his level of discretion. But instead of accepting his payment, I asked for a favor of my own. Asked him to pull some strings to get you released early and just accept the time served and your good behavior. So, he assured me that you'll be out of here within the next two weeks," Monty informed him.

Richie reached over the table with all of the enthusiasm he felt and grabbed Monty, hugging him hard enough to cut off Monty's air supply as he thanked him repeatedly.

"Lack... of... oxygen becoming... an issue," Monty said through struggling pants.

"Oh shit," Richie gasped, then released him. "I'm sorry."

"It's okay. That smile on your face was worth the bruising."

Beaming, Richie gushed. "You're the best friend anyone could ask for."

"You're my brother, Zach. I'd do anything for you," Monty said, a wide smile on his face as well.

"I can't believe I'll be free soon," Richie said.

Monty nodded. "Freedom is what you deserve. You shouldn't have been in here in the first place, at least not this long. It was a first-time offense, minor drug charges."

"Yeah, I know. The only thing that makes me a little sad that I'm leaving is that I'll be leaving Dragon sooner," Richie said.

"I'm sure he'll be happy for you, though, right?"

Richie nodded. "Oh yeah, he doesn't want me in prison, but while I'm here, we can be together."

"And you'll be waiting for him when he's out."

"Oh, hell yeah, I'm not going anywhere. I'll also visit him until he's free. Twice a month." Richie sat there buzzing with excitement at the fact he'd be a free man in a matter of weeks. That was truly the best news he'd had in a long time. "Man, I don't know how to thank you, Monty."

Montgomery leaned over and patted his shoulder. "You don't have to thank me. Just hang in there until you're free, then we can go out and celebrate like two best mates should."

"It's a date, for sure," Richie said.

The two men talked more until it was time to go. After their hug, they parted, and Monty climbed into his everyday car, which was an Audi A5 45 S line Cabriolet. He'd never drive his Bugatti or Lambo to the prison. He turned up the tunes, anything to drown out the troubles plaguing him. He wanted to fuck on this night and he knew the sub that he wanted to do a scene with. And it for damn sure wasn't that brat, Ren.

Chapter Two

Ren Mujin

"I WON'T BE LONG," Ren Mujin told his bodyguard, Sakura, as he climbed out the back of the black Bentley Flying Spur Mulliner. His Chinese accent wasn't very thick as he'd moved to America when he was a kid with his parents. Greenwich, Connecticut, to be exact.

"Sir, you know that I have strict orders from your father to never leave your side. If anything happens to you and we're stuck out here, your father will not approve," Sakura Ishii stated as he climbed out of the passenger seat and adjusted his suit. He'd left his gun and knives in the car, as it was illegal to bring any weapons inside the Scarlet Letter. No matter, he was a weapon, trained by the best in hand-to-hand combat.

"Nothing will happen to me. You can't have any violence in this place. I'll be fine," Ren argued with a frown. "I've been taking care of myself for the past year before you joined my security team. I don't need all of this..." He paused to motion with agitation to Sakura. "Extra."

The moment the Castiello family and the Lords ran the Mancinis out of Chicago and took over the drug trade for the entire south side, his father raised the security across the board. That meant he wasn't allowed to go anywhere without a shadow and it annoyed him to no end.

Ren turned to strut off when his bodyguard grabbed his arm, stopping him. "Let me go!"

"As always, I will accompany you," Sakura said.

Ren snatched his arm away with a sneer. "You cramp my style."

Sakura cocked his eyebrow as if to say that he didn't care if he cramped Ren's style. He refused to be punished by Ren's parents for not doing his job. "Too bad."

Ren huffed and crossed his arms over his slender, black, fishnet-covered chest. "I don't need you in there scaring people away."

Sakura scoffed. "And here I was under the impression that you were patronizing this place because you were looking for a real man."

Ren smacked his lips. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"If my presence scares them, then they aren't worthy to begin with." Sakura looked off toward the other members of his team and nodded. Those guards took positions by the vehicles. He turned back to Ren. "Don't worry, I'll stay far enough away from you so you can have your privacy."

"My illusion of privacy. What if I get lucky? You're going to watch me fuck?" Ren asked in his cheeky, bold manner.

Sakura released a deep breath before answering. "I know how to avert my gaze, Sir."

Ren huffed and pouted, because he didn't like that his father had insisted on his bodyguard never leaving his side. He'd been embarrassed the last time he'd gone to Scarlet Letter when the Dom he'd been chasing for a month rejected him. Before that, he'd been rejected without anyone knowing it. But now he had eyes on him and he didn't like it. He also didn't like being told no. Not one. Fucking. Bit.

Just who in the hell did Master Ellis think he was? Ren frowned at everything that was infuriating him at the moment. His bodyguard staring him down and practically daring him to refuse made him want to scream in defiance. Then there was the fact that he hoped Master Ellis was there so he could make his move again, but feared being turned down. This time, he wouldn't accept no for an answer. His father was a powerful man and Ren, like his dad, was used to getting his way.

Ren rolled his pretty, brown eyes. "Fine, but keep your distance."

Sakura nodded and Ren turned sharply before walking off toward the famous shiny red door with the Letters "S and L" engraved in the metal. The two bodyguards standing outside eyed him as he approached. Like the last time, he showed them his membership button and Sakura did the same. The guards nodded and let them inside.

The location was fancy with chandeliers hanging from high ceilings, and stained-glass windows with artistic designs. Polished dark wood floors that reflected the overhead lights. Black and red leather seating in the lounge where several

members were relaxing and chatting.

Ren walked over to the bar with the polished black marble top and gold veining. He sat down on one of the black stools and perused the area. As promised, Sakura stood in the darkest corner, his gaze as sharp as a hawk as he monitored the patrons.

Ren looked around for a particular man but didn't see him in the lounge. Could he be watching a public scene like he normally did? He looked at the bartender who approached him. “Appletini,” he ordered. Though he was underaged, he wasn't worried. The forged ID he used to get membership was made by the best in the business.

As he expected, the bartender got to making the drink and once it was done, Ren took a sip, approved, then paid with a tip. Next, he walked through the halls with the decorative mirrors lining the walls into the open scene room. Sakura was at his side, but when Ren tossed him an annoyed look, he fell back a few steps.

Upon entering the main Courtroom, Ren was greeted with a scene taking place. A Dom had his sub in the middle of the room, naked and his arms suspended above his head by chains attached with cuffs on his wrists. The Dom was spanking his sub with a cane, each strike leaving a red welt on pale flesh. The sub was whimpering and his eyes were wet with tears, but he didn't ask for the spanking to stop. It seemed to Ren that the sub was enjoying it. The sub's cock wasn't fully engorged, but it was getting there and dripping precum. Several members were watching and admiring while others were either engaged in sex or conversation.

Turning from that show, Ren sipped his drink as he did a quick scan of the room, looking for Master Ellis. He spotted the blond god of sex watching the show on display. Ren's gaze grew more heated as he took in Master Ellis' outfit. Jesus Christ, he'd never seen the man look that fucking good! Normally, the Dom would wear a casual suit; a stylish shirt, a jacket, and slacks. But tonight, he was wearing a purple satin tie and a purple and black corset vest that hugged all of his masculine curves. His shoes were polished as always and his black leather pants exposed the erection he was working with. Ren damn near dropped the glass he'd been holding. The look in Master Ellis' eyes was pure predatory. He wasn't here to just watch. No, not tonight. He was here to partake and Ren wanted to be the sub dropping to his knees before the Dom.

Ren noticed that his weren’t the only pair of eyes drinking in the sheer magnificence that was Master Ellis. Every time he'd come to Scarlet Letter, the Dom was accosted by not only subs, but also other Doms who wanted a taste of the man. But Master Ellis was a picky one, Ren thought. Of course, he was. A man like him didn't just give his cock or time to just anyone. And to Ren, no one was ever worthy of the Dom. No one but him. Boldly, Ren walked toward Master Ellis but paused and scowled when a pretty sub with a studded collar and leather shorts approached the Dom first. The sub dropped to his knees, head bowed, ready to serve.

Oh, this just won't do, Ren thought. He continued his pursuit, shoving the other man out of his way. The sub had to brace himself before he fell completely to the floor.

“Hey, what the fuck!” the man fussed as he glared up at Ren.

Ren turned to him, rolled his eyes, then waved his hand flippantly. The irate sub was of no concern to him. “Just making sure Master Ellis isn't wasting his time.”

“I was speaking to him first,” the man shot back as he leaped to his feet.

Ren turned to him. “And now you're not. Begone,” he snapped.

Master Ellis raised a hand, stopping the two men from arguing over him. “Troy, meet me in room three,” he said.

Troy smiled, then tossed Ren a smirk as if to say, *I won, bitch.*

Ren snarled because how dare that bastard! Rage boiled inside him like a tea kettle heating right before the whistle blew. He wanted to punch the other man in his pretty face, but didn't want to be kicked out. He took a chance with the shove, but violence was not tolerated. Instead, he huffed and returned his attention to Master Ellis.

“I was hoping to see you tonight, Master,” Ren purred, then bit his lip seductively. He knew how to seduce men… then again, those were men. Master Ellis was a sex dream made flesh.

Master Ellis, better known as Monty to his best friend, sighed as he uncrossed his legs. “I believe I made myself perfectly clear the last time we crossed paths. I'm not interested in you.”

“That's only because you're being stubborn. Come on, take me to room 3 instead. You should see the things I can do with my tongue.” Ren leaned over, then stuck his tongue out, making it move in the motion of waves flowing in the ocean.

Montgomery arched an eyebrow at that, because, yes... it was impressive. He could only imagine how good the boy's tongue would feel on his cock, but he wasn't in the mood to humor the brat. “Are you done?”

Ren whined, straightened, then stomped his foot. “Awww, come on. I'm prettier than all of these other guys in here. And you know it.” He pointed at Monty, then put his hand on his hip. “I've had so many Doms want me, but I've turned them down because only one is worthy. You should be grateful I hold you in such high regard.” He took another sip of his drink.

Monty stared at him in silence… long enough to make Ren feel the weight of his intense gaze.

“What? Why are you looking at me like that?” Ren asked. His own eyes averted nervously as he fidgeted with the stem of his wine glass.

“Do you know why I don't like you?” Monty asked.

Ren turned back to him and scoffed. “You don't like *me*?” he asked as if the notion was unfathomable.

Monty nodded. “No, I don't. I don't like your attitude. I don't like your arrogance. I don't like how you don't know your place.”

Ren snorted. “You're a Dom, why don't you make me behave, then.” He stuck his tongue out in a cheeky grin.

Monty sighed as he rose, towering over the boy by seven inches at six-two. Ren's eyes took a long drink of the man before him that made his mouth water. Yes, he loved that corset on Master Ellis. Not many men, in his opinion, could pull that outfit off, but this man owned it. He needed him to wear that all of the time. He couldn't wait to have Master Ellis' cock inside of him and in his fantasies, the man would be fully dressed. Well, not all of the time. He dreamed about him naked, too.

“Move,” Monty said.

Ren took a step forward, almost so that their bodies were touching. He craned his head back to look up at the man looking down at him. “Take me tonight instead.”

Monty grabbed Ren's angular, smooth chin between his finger and thumb. “Let this be the last time you approach me, boy. You're not ready for a Dom, let alone, one of my caliber.”

Ren slapped his hand away and stepped back. “I know what I want.”

“This is the lesson I will teach you, then. You can't always get what you want,” Monty said, and then he stepped away from Ren, leaving the public scene.

Ren's vision was as red as his cheeks as he watched the tapered back of the man of his jerk-off sessions getting further away. He was so enraged his entire body shook. Once again, he’d been rejected, but what angered him more than anything was being talked down to. Being told that he wasn't good enough. Bullshit, he always got his fucking way! He downed the rest of his drink in a few gulps and then placed the glass on the table so hard it almost shattered. He'd had enough of the Scarlet-Fucking-Letter for the night. Before leaving, he stopped and looked at the closed door to private room three. He wanted to kick the door down if only to ruin the mood Master Ellis was having with that twink. But doing so would get him banned from the club. So, he held his fiery temper in check and just stormed out with Sakura a few steps behind.

Inside the car, driving home, his mind raced with thoughts of revenge, and then he thought about how to get his way. No man was ever out of his reach, let alone Master Ellis.

“Sakura.”

“Yes, sir?”

“Find out everything you can on that motherfucker! I have a lesson of my own I want to teach him,” Ren said as he glared out the window.

“Yes, sir.”

Soon, you'll be mine, Master Ellis, Ren thought, and that made his frown morph into something even more sinister.

Chapter Three

Ajay Khanna

"AHHHH FUUCK," AJAY MOANED as the tip of Tiny Tim's tongue swirled around his hole before plunging inside. He let loose a breathy sigh, then took TT's cock down his throat just the way he knew TT loved it.

"Ngh," TT grunted from the pleasure of the hot mouth working his cock.

Ajay pulled back and swirled his tongue around the head, then kissed it. TT had woken him up early before the siren went off to get in a little "early bird special" as he called it. His body hummed with pleasure and it was becoming more difficult to resist the full allure of TT. Every time they were intimate, he was losing his reserve. He yearned to feel Tiny Tim's cock inside of him. He longed to feel the heat of TT's spunk as it filled him to the brim. He craved every inch of the man. He wanted what he wasn't supposed to want. He took TT back into his mouth, sucking him with slow movements just the way he'd learned the biker loved it. The two pleasured each other until their intense climaxes rocked them to their core. He swallowed the hot, salty load that squirted into his mouth, savoring the most intimate essence of his man. Ajay enjoyed the way Tim shook during his orgasm until the last drop. Afterward, they lay on the bed, panting and looking up at the top bunk.

"When are you going to let me get in that sweet ass of yours I just ate, baby?" TT asked.

"You keep eating it like that, soon," Ajay joked, then he climbed off the bed and walked over to the sink to wet a washcloth. Returning to the bed, he wiped off his drying spunk from TT's tattooed, muscular chest. He admired the ink that adorned his man's powerful body. Ajay never thought he'd ever be into a man with this much body art, but here he was.

TT sat up and looked at him. "Are you still scared of it being painful?"

Ajay smiled at him, then tossed the washcloth into the sink. "That's a small part of it."

TT's brows creased as his lips turned downward. "What do you mean? What else is holding you back?"

Ajay began to get dressed in his T-shirt and underwear. What he was going to wear to take a shower. "I'm just not ready to go the full distance yet." He walked over to TT, who was still sitting on the bed. He leaned down, kissing him, tongue and all. TT grabbed both of his ass cheeks, giving them firm squeezes while their lips remained locked. When Ajay pulled back, he smiled. "You're my first real relationship. I just need it to be the right time."

When Tiny Tim told Ajay that he could wait, that he could take all the time he needed, he hadn't expected it to go this long. He'd never had to wait months to have sex. But he was a man of his word. He'd said he'd wait until Ajay was ready, so that was what he was going to do. He slapped the ass he dreamed of every night. "Well, I'm not going anywhere, baby. You're mine."

Words Ajay needed to hear. He smiled and kissed him again before stepping back to give TT room to rise. TT dressed in the same shorts and t-shirt combo and both men went to shower. After doing their morning routine, they joined Richie and Dragon in the mess hall for breakfast.

"Keep your eyes out," Dragon warned when they sat down.

"For what?" TT asked.

"You don't feel that vibe?" Dragon asked TT.

The giant man looked around to see if he could sense what Dragon had, and he did. He turned to face Dragon again and took a bite of his breakfast. "Yeah, I peeped that shit."

"What?" Ajay asked.

"Motherfuckers keep taking sly-ass, grimy glances our way," Dragon said and continued to eat his food.

"What do you think is going on?" Richie asked.

"Whatever it is, we'll find out today," TT said.

"Act normal," Dragon instructed, then smiled at TT. "So, you two still playing footsie, or have you stepped into the big leagues?"

Richie slapped Dragon's biceps. "Mind your own damn business. Why are you worried about their sex life?"

"Tell 'em, Richie. Mind your nosy ass business," TT added.

Visit https://ebookmass.com today to explore

a vast collection of ebooks across various genres, available in popular formats like PDF, EPUB, and MOBI, fully compatible with all devices. Enjoy a seamless reading experience and effortlessly download high-quality materials in just a few simple steps. Plus, don’t miss out on exciting offers that let you access a wealth of knowledge at the best prices!

Exploring the Variety of Random Documents with Different Content

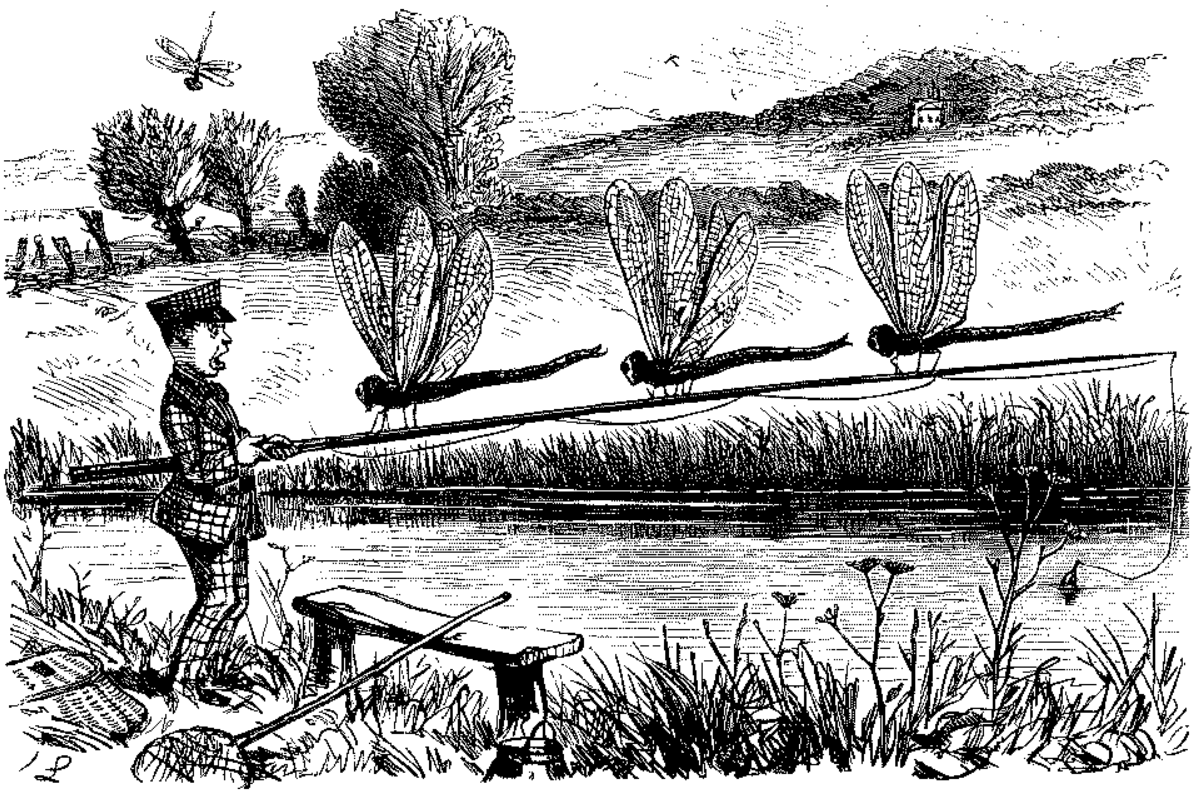
back

back

back

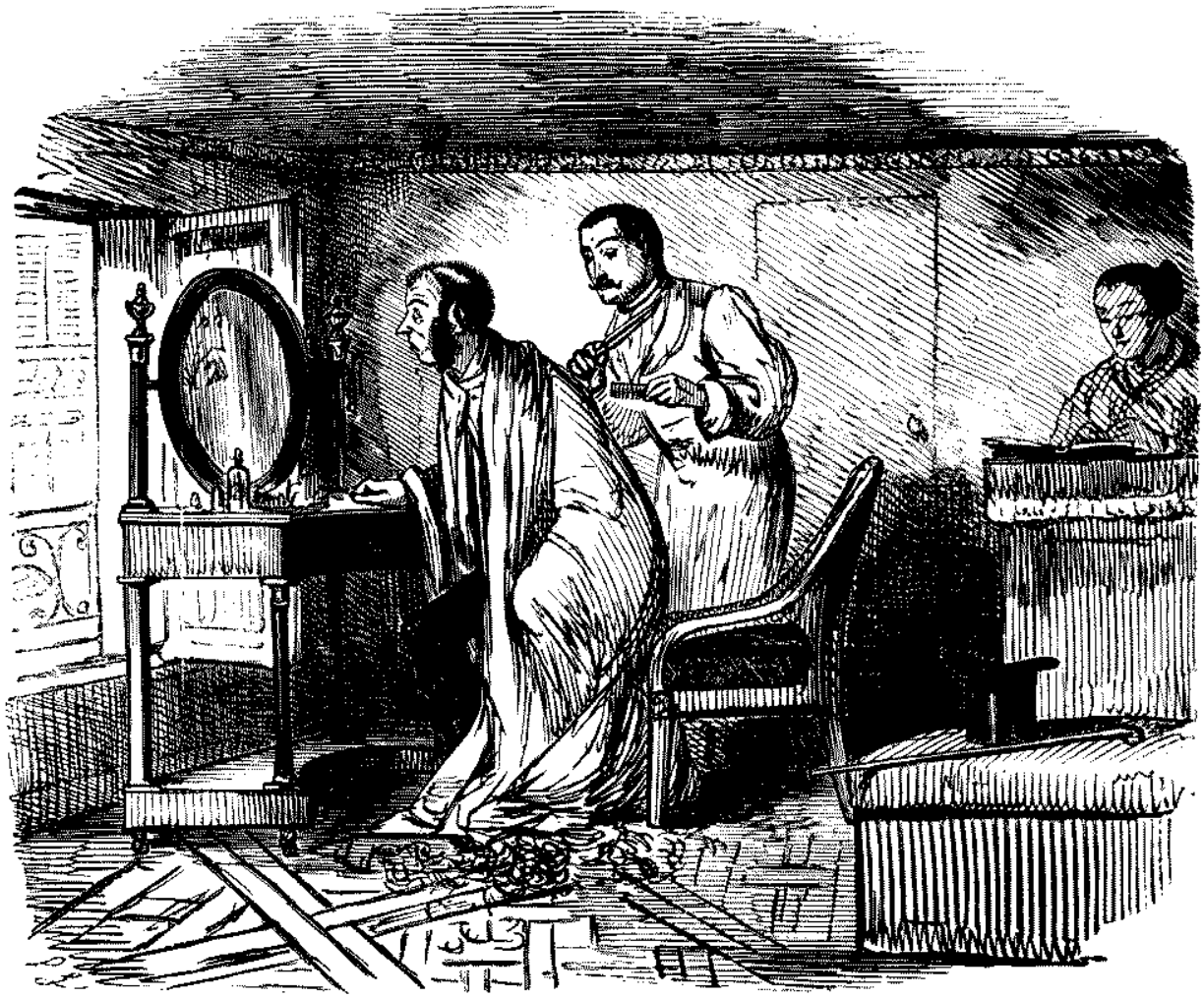
back

back

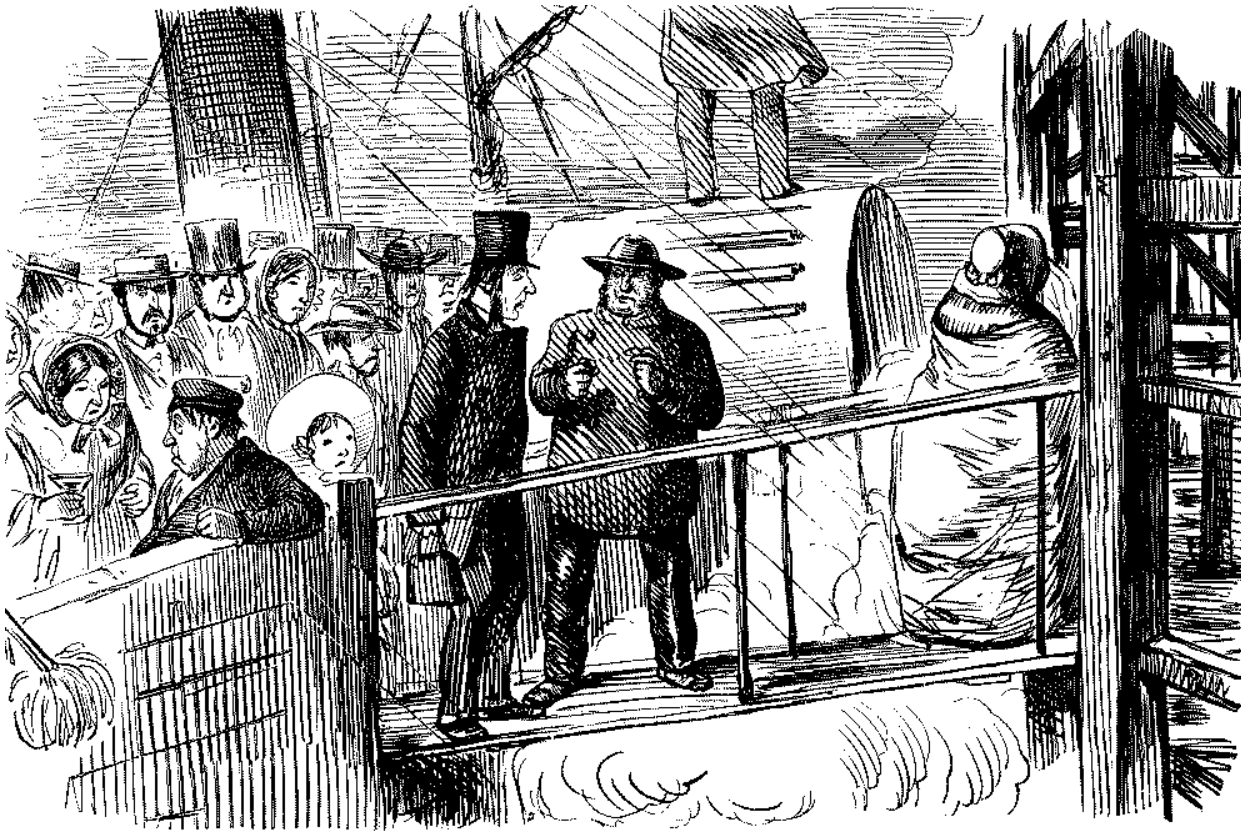


back

back



back



back

back

back

back

back

back

back

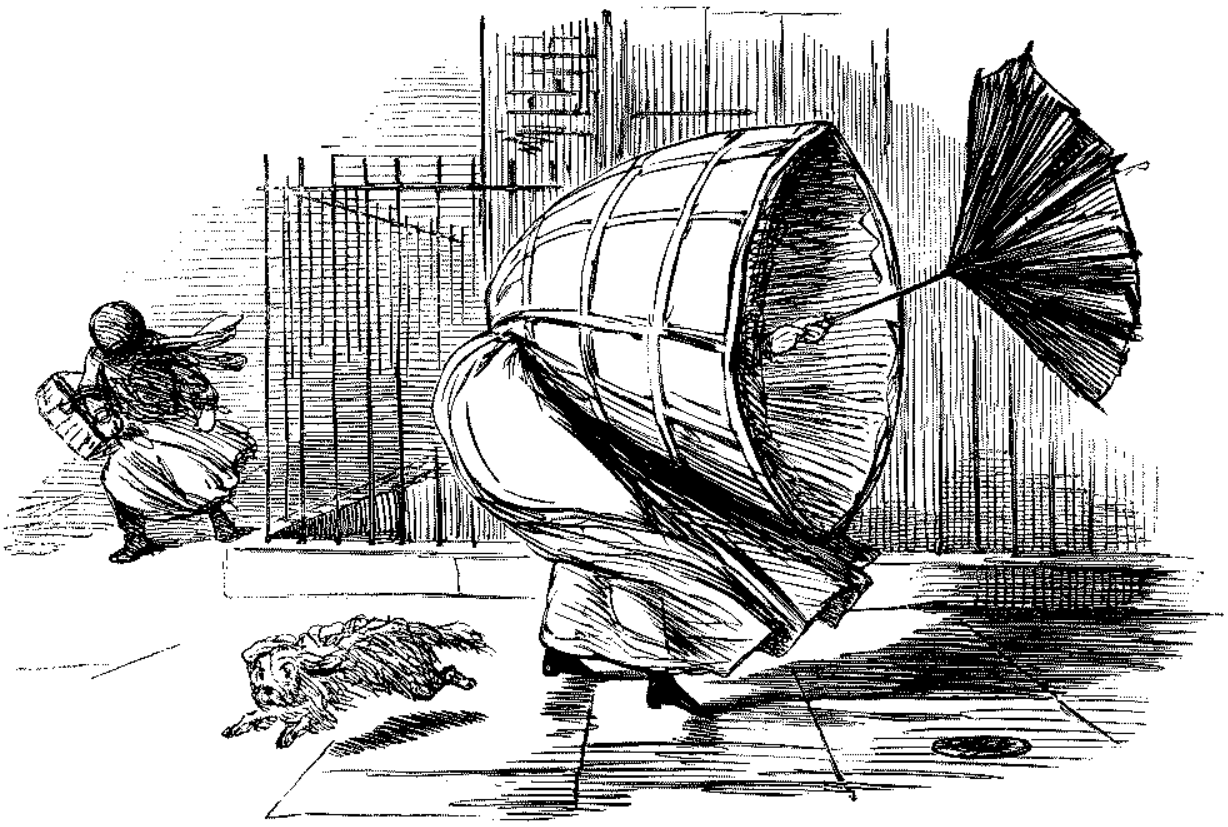
back

back

back

back

back



back

back

back

back

back

back

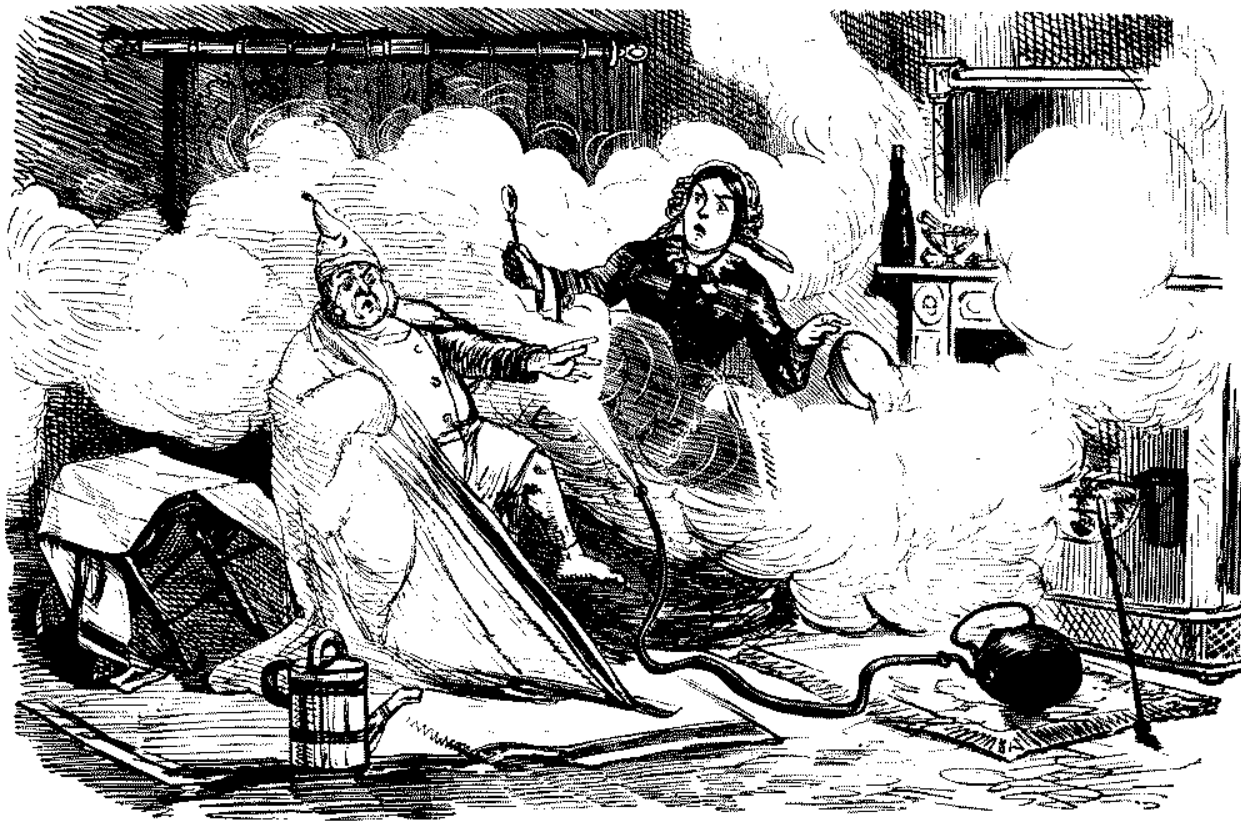
back

back

back

back

back



back

back

back

Welcome to our website – the perfect destination for book lovers and knowledge seekers. We believe that every book holds a new world, offering opportunities for learning, discovery, and personal growth. That’s why we are dedicated to bringing you a diverse collection of books, ranging from classic literature and specialized publications to self-development guides and children's books.

More than just a book-buying platform, we strive to be a bridge connecting you with timeless cultural and intellectual values. With an elegant, user-friendly interface and a smart search system, you can quickly find the books that best suit your interests. Additionally, our special promotions and home delivery services help you save time and fully enjoy the joy of reading.

Join us on a journey of knowledge exploration, passion nurturing, and personal growth every day!

ebookmasss.com